

BIRD  
CAGES!BRASS AND PAINTED.  
EVERY STYLE.A. P. WENDELL & CO.  
2 MARKET SQUARE.

## HERALD ADS GIVE BEST RESULTS

Try One And Be Convinced.

Portsmouth Steam Packet Co.  
SEASON OF 1901.TIME TABLE  
Commencing June 20, 1901.PORTSMOUTH  
AND  
ISLES OF SHOALS.  
HOTELS APPELORE AND OCEANIC.

## STEAMER MERRYONEAG

LEAVES PORTSMOUTH, wharf foot of Deer Street, for Isles of Shoals, at 6:30 and 11:30 A. M. and 5:40 P. M. SUNDAYS at 10:15 A. M. and 5:00 P. M.

RETURNING  
LEAVES APPELORE, ISLES OF SHOALS, for Portsmouth, at 6:30 and 11:30 A. M. and 5:40 P. M. SUNDAYS at 8:45 A. M. and 3:30 P. M.

Arrangements for parties can be made on the Wharf with Willard B. Eison, General Manager.

Fare for Round Trip 50 Cents.

Single Fare 50 Cents.

SEA TRIP AND DINNER.

There will be an excursion and fish dinner at the Isles of Shoals every Sunday during the season. Steamer Merryoneag will leave from Deer street, off Market, at 10:15 A. M. Tickets are placed at \$1 for the round trip but the steamer and dinner at the Oceanic hotel, Star Island.

Lawn Mowers  
AND  
KNIVES  
SHARPENEDG. B. CHADWICK & CO  
MACHINISTS

11 Bow St., Portsmouth, N. H.

VIOLIN, CORNET, MANDOLIN AND HARP  
Instructions: R. L. Remond, Bandmaster U. S. Naval Band, 6 Court Street. Remond's Naval Orchestra furnishes music for all occasions. Chauncey B. Hoyt, Prompter.You  
May  
Need  
Pain-KillerFor  
Cuts  
Burns  
Bruises  
Cramps  
Dysentery  
All Bowel  
Complaints  
It is a safe, safe and quick remedy.  
There's ONLY ONE  
Pain-Killer  
Perry Davis.  
Two sizes, 25c. and 50c.

## SCHLEY INQUIRY.

The Precept For The Court  
Is Now Ready.It Instructs As To The Points  
To Be Investigated.Judge Advocate Lemly Will Proceed To  
Prepare His Case.

WASHINGTON, July 26.—The precept to the Schley court of inquiry, which the navy department has been preparing for several days, was given to the public today. The document is addressed to Admiral Dewey, president of the court, and instructs him as to the matters to be investigated. While the precept declares that the "entire matter" of Admiral Schley's conduct during the operations in West Indian waters shall be investigated, it also selects certain distinctive acts of the rear admiral, concerning the facts and propriety of which it calls for particular investigation. These points briefly cover the admiral's alleged delay with the flying squadron in reaching Cuba; his slowness after leaving there; his retrograde movement toward Key West; the effectiveness of the bombardment of the Spanish fleet at ranges used in the reconnoitering of May 31st; the state of the coal supply on the various ships, when he telegraphed the department that he would return to Key West; the loop of the Brooklyn at San Diego; the accuracy of the admiral's reports in matters relating to the controversy between him and Commander Hodgson over the alleged colloquy said to have occurred on board the Brooklyn when the loop was made. One important point in the instructions to the board is for it to report all pertinent matters which it may believe to be established and also submit opinions and recommendations to the premises. See today Long today made the following statement: "The precept simply enumerates the facts that have been under discussion. It refers to important points in suggesting to the court that they have been under discussion and, as such, are to be inquired into by them. These points are enumerated according to the general rules that, whenever inquiry is made, the person interested shall receive notice beforehand, as far as possible, of all specific things about which investigation is likely to be made." Judge Advocate General Lemly, who has been designated as judge advocate of the court, will now proceed with the preparation of his case. He will examine all documents and prepare a list of witnesses. The court will probably sit for several months, most likely until after congress convenes in December. Judge Lemly has not yet decided who the witnesses will be. They may be taken from the navy, the army or from civil life. Undoubtedly, some of the newspaper correspondents will be called into the case. It is even probable, in view of the recently published interview with Captain Ealcote of the Spanish fleet, that he and Admiral Cervera himself may be called as witnesses, if Admiral Schley desires it. No word has been received from Admiral Kimberly, who, it was reported, had written the department that his health made it inadvisable for him to attempt to serve on the court. He will not be officially notified of his selection as a member of the court until he receives the precept which was mailed to him today. A copy will also be sent to Admiral Dewey, Rear Admiral Benham and Admiral Schley.

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The Rogers Brothers began rehearsals in New York last Tuesday. Next season's company will comprise eighty people.

Richard Mansfield will confine his work to the larger cities and long engagements next season, being adverse to traveling.

Wilson Barrett's The Christian King will be presented in Australia next month, one year ahead of the London production.

Harrison Grey Fiske is going to law in London to protect the interests of his wife, Minnie Maddern Fiske, in Becky Sharpe.

The new musical comedy in which Lulu Glaser will star next season will be named Dolly Varden by Manager Fred. Whitney.

Francis Wilson will be the star of The Strollers on tour next season. The piece will be altered so as to make the leading role more prominent.

Bertha Clay's Dora Thorne has been dramatized and will be presented on the road by two companies next season, under the management of E. A. Schiller of Chicago.

Rose Snow will have the part of Happy Hooligan in the farce comedy of that name next season. Walter Jones was spoken of for the part, but Snow's engagement settles the question.

## OFF FOR KINGSTON.

The Maplewood Athletic club baseball team goes to Kingston this (Saturday) noon, leaving here on the electric at 12:05 P. M. This afternoon they will play against the fast aggregation of college crueks gotten together by Manager Joyce, and which have represented Kingston on the diamond for the past four seasons. Last season the Kings fours were rated as the amateur champions of the state and the team this year, judged by the games played, is fully as strong as that of last season. Tilley will occupy the box for Maplewood, while Gladden will probably twirl for Kingston.

## EARTHQUAKE SHOCK.

ELKO, Neb., July 26.—There was a heavy earthquake shock here at 2:20 o'clock this afternoon. The vibrations were from north to south and lasted three or four minutes.

## WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON July 26.—Forecast for New England: Fair and warmer Saturday; Sunday fair; variable winds.

The first golden rod is nodding by the roadside.

CRESCUS BREAKS THE WORLD'S  
TROTTER RECORD.

CLEVELAND, July 26.—Crescus trotted a mile this afternoon in 2 02 3/4, thus reducing the world's record for horses of both sexes. The great stallion was driven by his owner, George Ketcham, and Ketcham and his wonderful trotter were given an ovation at the finish seldom seen on a race track. Thousands of enthusiastic people rushed out upon the track, took Ketcham from his sulky and carried him on their shoulders to the grand stand, where he was obliged to make a brief speech. Crescus now holds not only the world's trotting record for horses of both sexes, but at Detroit last week, in the grand circuit race, he trotted two heats in 2 06 3/4 and 2 05, against Charley Horr, securing the world's record for the fastest heats ever trotted in a race, and with 2 05, made a new world's record for the fastest mile ever trotted in a race.

## BASE BALL.

The following was the result of the games played yesterday:

## NATIONAL LEAGUE.

New York 3, Boston 1; at New York, Chicago 5, Cincinnati 2; at Chicago, St. Louis 12, Pittsburgh 7; at St. Louis, Philadelphia-Brooklyn, wet grounds.

## AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Detroit-Philadelphia, wet grounds. Milwaukee 2, Boston 1; at Milwaukee, Chicago 2, Washington 1; at Chicago, Cleveland 1, Baltimore 6; at Cleveland.

## NEW ENGLAND LEAGUE.

Manchester 2, Lewiston 4; at Manchester, Haverhill 4, Nashua 3; at Haverhill, Lowell 4, Portland 11; at Lowell.

STINSON'S NEW WORLD'S  
RECORD.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., July 26.—Will Stinson broke the world's record for a mile, on the six lap track at the Collins this afternoon, riding the distance in 1m. 21.1-5s. The previous record was 1m. 27s., made by Archie MacEachern at Baltimore, last season.

## Elkes' Great Victory.

Boston, July 26.—After being obliged to dismount and change wheels twice, on account of punctured tires, each time losing about all the lead that he had, Harry Elkes tonight defeated both Champion and Moran in their fifty mile paced race at Charles River park. His time was 1h. 20m. 02s. Champion's time was 1h. 20m. 22s. Moran was five laps behind.

## BLONDIN MAY BE DEAD.

WOODSTOCK, Vt., July 26th.—Coroner Fay is satisfied, on comparing a photograph of Blondin received from Boston with the corpse of the man found on the railroad track near here Thursday night, that the man who was killed was Blondin. His description tallies almost perfectly with the description of Blondin sent out from Boston.

## WALCOTT GETS DECISION.

BROOKFIELD, CONN., July 26.—Joe Walcott and Jack Bonner went fifteen hard fought rounds before one thousand people at the Royal Athletic club to night, and at the close the referee gave the decision to the colored man.

NEW BATTLESHIP MAINE TO BE  
LAUNCHED TODAY.

PHILADELPHIA, July 26.—Preparations for the launching of the new battleship Maine at the Crumpp's yard to morrow morning, at high tide, have been completed. The huge hull will leave its cradle between 10:30 and eleven o'clock. The young lady who is to christen the vessel, Miss Mary Preble Anderson of Portland, Me., arrived here with her parents tonight.

The price of eggs is rising.

## Disfigured Skin

Wasted muscles and decaying bones. What have I? Scrofula, let alone, is capable of all that, and more.

It is commonly marked by bumps in the neck, inflammations in the eyes, dyspepsia, catarrh, and general debility. It is always radically and permanently cured by

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Which cures all humors, cures all eruptions, and builds up the whole system, whether young or old.

Hood's Pills cure two like the foregoing and only a change to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

## PICKUPS AT RANDOM.

I know a youth who smoked no less than ninety eight cigarettes on a single day of this week. I have already ordered a choice banquet for his funeral.

On a recent afternoon, I saw a big work horse attached to a coal cart critically surriving himself in a show window, to see if his bonnet was on straight.

Some of these horses' hats far out rival in display any millinery creations for women ever worn in these parts. I noticed one in particular, a day or two ago, which was positively gaudy and must have made some of the fair sex who spied it rather envious.

The agitation of the Herald against the influx of so many burly guards seems to have been effective in putting them squarely to rout. The next bunch that arrives will probably meet with a frosty reception.

No matter how long a pedigree you have or how many blue ribbons your bicycle wears, don't ride on the side walk, for you're liable to be "run in."

It is not unlikely that Miss Margaret Dandrea, the young songstress of whom Portsmouth feels justly proud, may be heard during the coming season in Florestina. She has under consideration the offer of a prominent part. Her engagement with the Parry Opera company, New York, just closed, has placed her firmly on a legitimate footing on the operatic stage, and her friends have nothing to fear for her future.

Some teamsters are a hundred percent more thoughtful of the beasts they drive than others. One of them pulled up on Islington street, one of those hot afternoons of this week, and got down from his seat to knock from his horse's twitching ear two or three great flies that were torturing the animal cruelly. It was a small thing, but it counted with me—also with the grateful horse.

Johnnie Wilson (the "Yankee Rubs") came to town with fat on the good money of the local pool players. But the "easy marks" were not at home. The last seen of Johnnie, he was on a trolley car bound for Hampton Beach, and he looked very much leaner than when he came among us. A straight tip: Portsmouth has a few pool players who chuckle with joy whenever they see a "shark" approaching, for they know a little something about four ball combinations and side shots, themselves, and in the "shark" they recognize a good thing. This is not the slowest town in the Western hemisphere, by any means, although some people from abroad have an idea that when it is July in other parts of the country, it's March here.

A Portsmouth man who visited Fort Strong, Boston harbor, a few days ago, was warmly greeted by those of the artillerymen stationed there who used to be at Fort Constitution. He says that to a man, they would all like to be back here, and it is not unlikely that some of them may return. They declare that Portsmouth is all right and their term of duty here was so pleasant that they will not soon forget it.

A store at York has just been rid of a dangerous pest in the shape of a great brown tarantula, which had been lurking there for two or three days. On the afternoon that he met his doom, there were six men in the place where he suddenly appeared on the counter and ran along the edge. Five of the men "dusted" so speedily that they upset a barrel of crackers and a jug of molasses in their flight. The sixth grabbed a steak knife and went for the tarantula. Now a tarantula is an ugly proposition to fool with, for if he bites you, you turn black as ink all over and then swell up and burst, or have some such delightful fate as that; but the man with the knife was not dismayed, and in a few minutes he had the spider cut into four pieces. Only after a lively fight, however, was this accomplished, and even after it was over, some of the tarantula's eight or nine legs kept quivering for quite a while. It is supposed that the tarantula arrived in the store in a bunch of bananas.

A board consisting of Capt. P. F. Harrington, U. S. N., Chief Engineer G. B. Hanson, U. S. N., P. A. Surgeon DeValin and Asst. Naval Constructor W. G. Du Bose, U. S. N., inspected the torpedo boats Barney and Bagley on Friday afternoon.

## THEATRICAL ENGAGEMENTS.

Will H. Hatter, for A Day and A Night.

George Morris will be stage-manager for The Sorrows of Satan.

Prescott R. Loveland, formerly with the Kennedy Players, as business-manager of the Davidson Stock company.

Frank M. Eldredge, for the past two seasons in advance of Morrison's Faust, to go in advance of Archie Boyd in Verano.

Harry Thornton, now with the Elitch-Long Opera company, at Manhattan beach, Denver, re-ecgeged for Ward and Vokes company.

By M. W. Hanley, for Robert B. Mantell's company: Mark Price, W. J. Bowen, A. H. Hastings, John F. Dailley, James W. McDowry, Robert G. Stowe, E. M. Boatwick, John Howitt, William Mooney, John Hickey, Marie Booth Russell, Minnie Monk, Ella Harman and Mary MacGregor.

gether, unless, like myself, they have friends in other towns thoughtful enough to bid them welcome there.

Portsmouth has two bands which can give excellent music. The residents would enjoy a series of open air concerts during this midyear season. Some of the city's money might just as sensibly be expended in this direction as in laying asphalt sidewalks in the outskirts, at Tom, Dick and Harry's request. Many people would be overjoyed to see the members of the city government,—men elected in good faith to run the city's business conscientiously,—wind up the big ball of yarn tied to that appropriation bill, stop their tooling, and make provision for a few simple things, like a half dozen band concerts, that would please persons of high and low degree alike.

Some of the Veteran firemen tell me that they mean to win honors at the Lynn muster, if good hard work on the brakes of the "True W. Priest" will accomplish it. Probably forty or fifty men will go along with the tub and try their very best to beat out all the other machines.

## MAN ABOUT-TOWN.

## DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY &amp; CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

## AT THE NAVY YARD.

The crew of the U. S. S. Eagle was paid on Friday.

The U. S. S. Biddle will not leave Bath for several weeks.

Plans have been completed for the new sewerage system.

Several of the junior officers on the U. S. S. Eagle have been detached.

The yard officers give another in their series of hops at the navy yard this evening.

Mrs. P. P. Harrington entertained a party of friends with a sail on the river on Friday afternoon.

The ordnance timber shed is to be utilized by equipment department and will be transformed into a machine shop.

James Quinn of Concord, N. H., who has received an appointment as sub-inspector of masonry for duty at this yard, reported for duty on Friday morning.

The many friends of F. A. Hills of yards and docks will be pleased to learn that on Friday he received the appointment from Washington of Draughtman in Charge in the yards and docks department, carrying with it a salary of \$5 04 per diem.

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## OF SPECIAL INTEREST

To Hay Fever Sufferers.

Sufferers from hay fever and summer catarrh will be interested to learn that there is a new, simple, inexpensive but effective home treatment for this obstinate and baffling disease, and that a little booklet fully describing the treatment will be mailed free to anyone by addressing the F. A. Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich.

Doubtless this statement of a cure and positive preventative of hay fever will be received with skepticism by the thousands who have found the only relief every year was a change of climate during the summer months.

But whether skeptical or not it will cost nothing to investigate this new treatment. Simply send name and address on a postal card to F. A. Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich., for the booklet which besides describing the treatment contains a concise treatise on the cause and character of this peculiar disease.

## FOR MONDAY EVENING.

Recital by Mr. George Edmund Dwight at the Lancaster, York Harbor.

Mr. George Edmund Dwight is to give a song recital at the Lancaster, York Harbor, next Monday evening, at eight o'clock, and quite a large party has been made up in this city, to attend. Mr. Dwight will be assisted by Mrs. S. B. Field, accompanist.

The following programme will be rendered by Mr. Dwight:

- |                          |              |
|--------------------------|--------------|
| 1. Where'er You Walk,    | Handel       |
| 2. Star Vento,           | Salvatorelli |
| 3. Daria Furo,           | Scuderi      |
| 4. Pigma Mio,            | Handel       |
| 5. L'aria della notte,   | Donizetti    |
| 6. Persian Song,         | 1. unaltered |
| 7. The Swan,             | MacDowell    |
| 8. A June Madrigal,      | Hawley       |
| 9. On Wearing Aun's,     | Foots        |
| 10. Wind in the Trees,   | G. Thomas    |
| 11. When Dull Care,      | Old English  |
| 12. L'esclaire,          | Lalo         |
| 13. L'enmour,            | Tosti        |
| 14. Lasciarli Dir,       | Quaranta     |
| 15. Cessati di Piangere, | Scarlatti    |
| 16. A Seta,              | Tosti        |

## AT "SHAGROCK" CAMP.

About fifty well known men of this city, a large proportion of them members of the Portsmouth Athletic club, enjoyed themselves greatly at "Shagrock" camp, a charming spot on the bank of the Piscataqua, opposite Greenacre, Friday evening. They were guests of the little group of good fellows who make the camp their summer headquarters: Chauncey B. Hoyt, City Physician (J. Scott Locke, Jr., John H. Taylor and Albert Trottier, of this city, and Dr. Burnham of Rye.

The party went up on the 5:20 o'clock train in the afternoon, accompanied by part of the Naval band, in charge of Director Reinwald in person. The band discoursed good music at frequent intervals during the stay. A fine clam chowder was served and other refreshments were handy.

The return to town was made on the train from Dover arriving here at 9:45 o'clock. The party formed at the railroad station and headed by the band, marched up to Market square, where they dispersed after hearty cheers for "Shagrock" camp and its jolly owners.

## IN THE CIRCUIT COURT.

Hearing to Determine Jurisdiction in Jenkins vs York Cliffs Improvement Co.

In the United States circuit court at Portland, Judge Putnam has opened the case of George E. Jenkins of New Jersey, plaintiff, and the York Cliffs Improvement company defendant.

The case was filed in the circuit court last October, the action being a petition by the plaintiff, Jenkins, for the appointment of a receiver for the defendant company, it being alleged that the funds of the concern were being misappropriated. Mr. Jenkins is one of the directors of the company.

The hearing is upon a plea to jurisdiction. John D. Vornio of New York, one of the defendants, claims that he is not answerable on the action because he is not a resident of the circuit in which the case has been entered for trial.

George F. and Leroy Haley are counsel for the plaintiff and George C. Yeaton of South Berwick represents the defendants.

Everybody regrets that the raspberry crop is so near a failure. The hot, dry weather was too much for this luscious fruit.

**Old India Pale Ale**  
**Homstead Ale**  
**Nourishing Stout**

Are specially brewed and bottled by

**THE FRANK JONES Brewing Co.**

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Ask your Dealer for them.  
BOTTLED IN PINTS AND QUARTS

The Best Spring Tonic on the Market.

**The Famous HOTEL WHITTIER,**  
Open the Entire Year.

Favorite stopping place for Portsmouth people.

If you are on a pleasure drive you cannot fail to enjoy a meal at Whittier's.

**OTIS WHITTIER, Proprietor**

**CUTLER'S SEA VIEW,**  
HAMPTON BEACH.

Where you get the famous FISH DINNERS.

Most beautifully situated hotel on the coast. Parties catered to.

**JOHN CUTLER, Proprietor**

**COUNTERFEIT BILLS.**  
An Easy Method by Which They May Be Detected.

"Talking of counterfeiters puts me in mind of one, a notorious rascal, who was caught not long ago in this city while at his nefarious trade," said the extra-duty official. "The paper money this man produced was absolutely perfect in every detail but one thing, and it seems strange that a man of his knowledge and experience of the art of counterfeiting should not have known it."

Here the treasury official took a \$1 bill from his pocket. It was new and crisp, and he pointed out a diminutive letter C on the right under the bill's number and another down in the other corner.

"Now," he continued, "I don't suppose there are ten men in a hundred outside the treasury department who know that these seemingly unnecessary letters are on United States bills. And even if they had noticed them I am willing to bet that not one of them could tell what they signify."

Handing another bill to the reporter, the extra-duty man asked him to read the last four figures. They were 5,221. The treasury man said almost instantly, "The letter on that bill is A," which was correct.

Half a dozen other bills were produced, and when the treasury man was told the last four figures of their numbers he was able to tell, with lightning rapidity, what letter would be found on each bill. In each case the letter was either A, B, C or D.

"The explanation is simple," said he. "If you take the last four figures of the number on any bill, no matter what its denomination, and divide them by four, you will have a remainder of 0, 1, 2 or 3. If the remainder is zero, the letter on the bill will be D. If it is 1, the letter will be A; if it is 2, the letter will be B, and if it is 3 the letter will be C."

"This is one of the many precautions taken by the government against counterfeiters. You can tell instantly whether a bill is bad or good by making that test. I wouldn't give a 5-cent piece for a \$1,000 bill, no matter how perfect it seemed, if its little letters did not correspond with the remainder obtained by dividing the last four figures of its number by 4."

**Reasoning It Out.**  
"How is this, Throggins? Have you lost your opal ring?"  
"No; left it at home."  
"Where are you going?"  
"Going to the races."  
"Oh! Superstitious, are you?"  
"Not a bit."  
"Then why did you leave your opal?"  
"Well, it occurred to me that if I should wear my opal in defiance of the popular superstition the same mental process that led me to do it might lead me to betting on the wrong horse."—Chicago Tribune.

**Common Sense.**  
The term "common sense" puzzles so many people, for we all must successfully admit its uncommonness. Common sense is that sense which is common to all the five senses or the point where the five senses meet, enpowered to be the seat of the soul, where it judges what is presented by the five senses, and then decides the mode of action.

## NEW SCANDAL IN NAVY.

Colonel Meade of Marine Corps Before a Court.

IS CHARGED WITH INTOXICATION.

He Makes Counter Allegations, in Which He Accuses Two Officers of Conspiring to Rob the Government and to Ruin Him.

New York, July 26.—Charges and countercharges against officers of the marine corps of the United States are being sifted by a special court of inquiry, which held its first session yesterday at the navy yard in Brooklyn.

These charges accuse Colonel Robert L. Meade, commanding the detachment of marines at the navy yard, with intoxication while on duty and are made by Colonel Frank L. Denny, quartermaster, attached to the marine corps staff at Washington, and Major Charles Lauchheimer, who is serving as inspector on the same staff. But the charges pale into insignificance when placed alongside the countercharges preferred against the complainants by Colonel Meade. He accuses Colonel Denny of fraud in connection with work on the marine barracks at the New York navy yard. Colonel Denny also jointly accuses Colonel Meade of "lying" and "conspiracy."

Colonel Meade assumed command of the marines at the Brooklyn navy yard in November last, and at that time work was going on in the way of improving the marine barracks. Colonel Meade frequently expressed an opinion to personal friends that the "entire job was a swindle," and about four months ago he spoke plainly to an architect who was working under the contract entered into by the government through the marine corps staff at Washington.

He told this architect that the work was not being done properly. It is alleged that he received a contemptuous reply, and then Colonel Meade used some forcible language. He forgot the matter and did not think of it again until he was notified by the navy department that charges of "intoxication" had been preferred against him by Major Lauchheimer. Major Lauchheimer during a tour of inspection visited the marine barracks at the Brooklyn navy yard on June 18 last and was present when Colonel Meade put the marines through their evolutions.

Surprised by Charges.  
When Major Lauchheimer returned to Washington, Colonel Meade was surprised to hear that charges had been preferred against him for intoxication and that the charges related to the time when Major Lauchheimer was present at the review on June 18. He was surprised still further to learn that these charges were substantiated, on paper at least, by Colonel Denny, who also accused him of intoxication at the time when he talked sharply to the architect.

On receipt of these charges Colonel Meade told friends he was satisfied there was a conspiracy against him in Washington, and he determined to act. He asked the navy department to appoint a court of inquiry, and in making this request he made the countercharges against Colonel Denny and Major Lauchheimer.

He accused Colonel Denny of being implicated in what he says is a "swindle" in connection with the work at the barracks, of "lying" concerning Colonel Meade's notions and of "conspiring" with other officers against him. Charges of "lying" and "conspiracy" Colonel Meade also makes against Major Lauchheimer.

When the countercharges were filed against Colonel Denny and Major Lauchheimer, the navy department appointed a special court of inquiry, and this court is to sift the matter to the bottom. It is composed of Captain Phil H. Cooper, a line officer under waiting orders; Colonel Franklin C. Pope, commanding the marines at the Boston navy yard, and Commander Clifford H. West, who acts as commander of the New York navy yard. Captain Cooper is president and advocate of the court.

The first session of the court was held yesterday behind closed doors on one of the upper floors of building No. 6, at the navy yard. The session began at 10 in the morning and lasted until 4 o'clock in the afternoon. All of this time was devoted to hearing witnesses in support of the charges against Colonel Meade, and the accused testified in his own behalf.

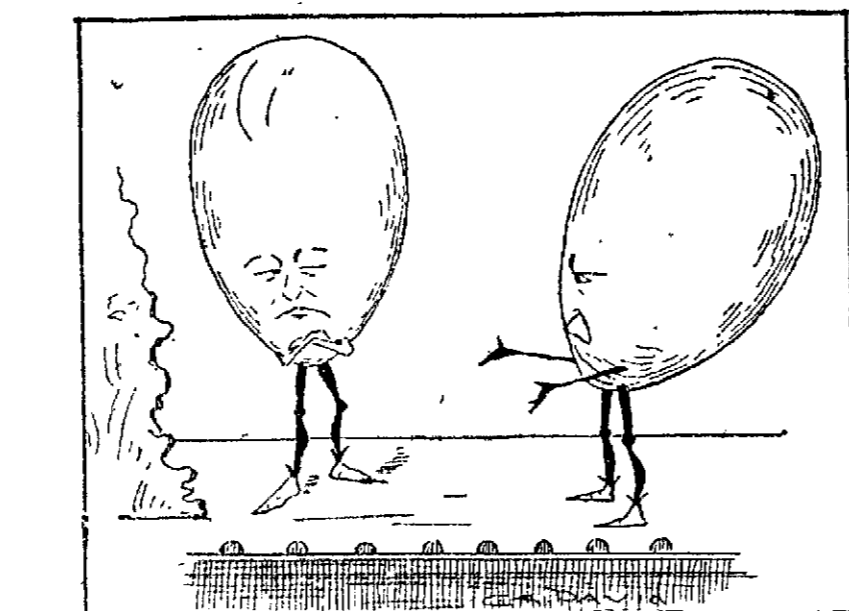
Great secrecy was observed as to the proceedings. When the court adjourned, its members hurried away and refused to discuss the inquiry in any of its details.

**Victory For Harry Elkes.**

Springfield, Mass., July 26. Harry Elkes defeated Jimmy Michael at the Coliseum here last night in a 25 mile motor paced race by two and a half laps, the time being 42m. 24.25s. Elkes was leading Michael by about 20 yards in the seventh mile when his star pneumatic machine went back on him. He lost a lap, and then his new machine kept skipping, which enabled the Glenn Falls boy to gain steadily. In the nineteenth mile Elkes sent his reserve team out to pace Michael, and the midge after taking this cut down the lead slightly.

**Roosevelt Boom Launched.**

Kansas City, July 26. Fifty prominent Kansas City Republicans have organized a 1901 Theodore Roosevelt club. Its purposes are to secure the nomination of Vice President Roosevelt for president in the Republican convention in 1901, to have this convention held in Convention hall in Kansas City and to have Missouri present a solid Roosevelt delegation in the convention.



"EGGS-AGING."

PROBING BR GE BREA.

District Attorney Institutes an Investigation.

New York, July 26.—Inquiries regarding the safety of the Brooklyn bridge and the suspected negligence of the bridge officials were started yesterday by the district attorney's office, the police department and the health board. If it is ascertained that defects in the bridge structure were known by the bridge officials in time to prevent the breaks on Wednesday, the grand jury will be asked to make an investigation.

Gustavus C. Browning, a consulting engineer, who supervised the construction of the section of the bridge on which the breaks occurred, declared yesterday that the bridge should be built anew. He said that officials were warned at the time the bridge was built that the materials were faulty, but their use was insisted on to save cost.

It was ascertained yesterday that the iron work of the bridge had not been repainted in three years and much of it was rusty. Rust appeared to be a cause for the breaks in the bridge structure.

No regular system of inspections has been in use on the bridge under the present administration. The engineers can learn of injuries to the structure only by accidental reports.

Traffic on the north side of the bridge was suspended yesterday, but a few trains and trolley cars were run, shut the fashion, on the south side all day and all night. Many thousands of persons walked over the bridge.

The ferries between Manhattan and Brooklyn were crowded at the rush hours. The division of travel from the bridge to the ferries did not much affect the railroads in Brooklyn.

Workers removed broken parts of the bridge yesterday, and it was said that new parts would be substituted within 48 hours. The engineers of the bridge declare that when traffic is resumed the bridge will be as strong as it ever was.

**Deadlock Over China Ends.**  
London, July 26.—"The deadlock of the ministers of the powers has ended," says the Peking correspondent of The Daily Mail. "Russia has withdrawn her proposal to increase the duties to 10 per cent and has accepted, with important reservations, Great Britain's counter proposal that the present sources of revenue shall be considered adequate, the powers providing for a shortage if it arises."

**Rixey Able to Leave McKinley Home.**  
Canton, O., July 26.—Dr. Rixey, Mrs. McKinley's physician, left for the east last night as he was a few days. This is taken as conclusive evidence that Mrs. McKinley continues to improve.

**Another Carnegie Gift.**  
Winnipeg, July 26.—Andrew Carnegie has presented \$100,000 to this city for a free public library, and the city council has accepted the gift.

M'LAURIN A CAST OFF.

South Carolina Democrats Read Senator Out of the Party.

Columbia, S. C., July 26.—The state executive committee last night voted to strike Senator McLauren's name from the roll of Democrats and called on him to resign.

The committee met last evening, and there was not even a suspicion that any important action would be taken.

Senator McLauren supported the resolution which was unexpectedly offered as a substitute for a resolution over which there had been much debate, presenting the oath to be taken by candidates for congress in the approaching election to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Congressman Stokes of the Seventh district. The rules proposed in that resolution were plainly intended to cover the senatorial election next year. The resolution follows:

"Whereas, The Hon. John H. McLauren, Jr., senator, elected to represent the state of South Carolina in the national congress, has by his affiliation and votes in that body, ignored the national Democratic platform and thereby misrepresented his state and his Democratic constituency who elected him; therefore, he is

"Resolved, That it is the sense and conviction of the state Democratic executive committee that Senator J. L. McLauren from the standpoint of honesty and self respect should tender his unqualified resignation immediately."

The resolution was adopted by a vote of 25 to 5.

**New Oil Trust.**

Chicago, July 26.—A gigantic combination of the oil producing interests of Kern county, Cal., with a capital stock of not less than \$25,000,000, is now in process of formation, according to the statement of Colonel J. D. Neville of Los Angeles, who has arrived in Chicago. The districts which will come into the new trust are known as the Kern river, Midway and McKnight districts. It is claimed by Colonel Neville that crude oil can be delivered throughout the state and sold as fuel on a basis equal to coal at \$3 a ton.

**JINGLES AND JESTS.**

**The Philosophy of It.**  
Well, when the sun is blazing down,  
Just fan yourself an' say—  
"You in the country in you in the town—  
"That's good weather for lay!"  
Hard in this world everybody to please,  
With bilzarzy skies or with blossomy trees.  
Say to yourself: "Oh! 'twere water, 'twere freeze!  
Purty good weather for lay!"  
—Atlanta Constitution.

**In Search of a Mate.**  
Tess—Miss Passany is going to Europe this summer.  
Jess—Ah, she's tried every resort in this country! I suppose she hopes to cure her trouble abroad.  
Tess—Her trouble? Why, what is it?  
Jess—I suppose you might call it involuntary singularity. —Philadelphia Press.



A BAD BREAK.

Editor (to make-up man)—You've done a nice thing; here you've put my editorial on "What Is My Platform?" in the puzzle column.

**E. W. Grove**  
This signature is on every box of the genuine  
**Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets**  
The remedy that cures a cold in one day

## PEACE MISSION FAILS.

Gariand Returns Empty Handed to Pittsburg.

BISHOP IS TO SEE MR. HANNA.

Amalgamated Hopes That Senator Will Use His Influence With Morgan to Effect a Settlement—Likelihood of Trouble at Monesson.

Pittsburg, July 26.—The peace mission of M. M. Gariand, who went to New York on behalf of the conservative element in the Amalgamated association, has failed. Mr. Gariand was unable to secure from the steel manufacturers any terms on which a settlement could be reached. They would not recede an inch from the attitude they have taken, holding that the strikers' leaders precipitated the fight, and peace negotiations are off.

At the same time a more powerful influence is being sought to carry the olive branch to J. P. Morgan. Joseph Bishop, secretary of the Ohio state board of arbitration, is working as mediator. It is learned from high authority, and plans, it is understood, to reach the combine people through Senator Hanna.

Mr. Bishop is acting with the approval of the Amalgamated leaders and carries credentials from President Shaffer explaining the attitude of the association. There is little doubt that Senator Hanna will receive the association mediator graciously, and it is expected he will promise to exercise his best endeavors toward a settlement. About his success with the combine people much doubt is expressed.

When seen last night concerning his trip to New York, Mr. Gariand refused to discuss the matter, saying, "I am not talking."

**Attitude of Trusts Not Changed.**  
From a statement made by manufacturers the attitude of the trust has not been altered in the least. It was said that the companies could not afford to treat with the Amalgamated association any further and especially on the basis of their original demands. The Steel Trust company was in a position, it was said, that rendered it absolutely necessary that they should fight the issue to the end.

The officials of the Tin Plate company are understood to be unusually bitter in their denunciation of the strike, as it has injured them the most, and their company has been the most considerable of all in treating with the Amalgamated association in the past. The most significant statement in this quarter was that when it came to a settlement the Amalgamated association would probably have to deal with each company individually instead of all three at one time.

A telegram from Monesson says that the strike situation at that place remains unchanged, but both sides are busy marshaling forces for a battle on Monday, when an effort will be made to keep the tin mill from starting.

**Still Dry in Corn Belt.**

Washington, July 26.—Official reports show that the corn belt region contains hot and dry, with no prospects of immediate change in these conditions. Showers have fallen in the northern half of the corn belt area, including western Nebraska, Iowa, northern Illinois, northern Indiana and Ohio. Most of these rains were light in amount. There were also some light rainfalls in western Nebraska and Oklahoma. These slight precipitations, however, the forecast officials say, are not always conducive to the best results to the growing crops, as they are mostly thunder showers, immediately followed by a hot sun.

**Outdoor Treatment For Tuberculosis.**  
Albany, July 26.—A system of outdoor treatment for insane tuberculosis patients has been in operation at the Manhattan state hospital for the last two months, and the state commission reports that it has been attended with gratifying results. About 60 patients have been quartered since June 1 in wooden floored tents on the hospital grounds. The patients have lived and slept in the tents. The result has been that old and feeble patients have been greatly invigorated, and those formerly helpless are now able to walk and care for themselves.

**E. W. Grove**  
This signature is on every box of the genuine  
**Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets**  
The remedy that cures a cold in one day

**BRIEF NEWS NOTES.**

General Arthur Henry Paget has received a command in South Africa.

The Philadelphia and Reading striking machinists at Port Richmond have rejected an offer of 5 per cent more wages.

The remains of King Edmund the Martyr, the last king of the East Angles, who reigned from 855 to 870, have been returned to England after a sojourn in France of more than 700 years.

The steamer Nome City has arrived at San Francisco from Nome, bringing 25 passengers. Passengers report a rich strike in the Fairhaven district, 90 miles north of Nome, and that a stampede has occurred from Nome.

**Slow Travelers.**  
Great ideas travel slowly and for a time noiselessly as the gods whose feet were shod with wool.

A man accused of crime may sometimes excite suspicion by employing too many attorneys.—Chicago News.

Broadcloth was first so called because it took two weavers side by side to fling the shuttle across it.

## SOME VIVID DREAMS.

WARNINGS AND VISIONS THAT HAVE COME DURING SLEEP.

Lady Andover's Dream and Her Husband's Tragic Death—The Murderous Butler Who Was Scared Away—The Young Woman in Gray Silk.

In "The Story of My Life," by Mr. Augustus J. C. Hare, are told the following dream stories: When staying at Ravensworth castle in November, 1876, General Stanhope, talking of dreams,

said: "Lady Andover, who was the daughter of Lord Leicester, was with her husband at Holkham, and when one day all the other men were going out shooting she pitiously implored him not to go, saying that she had dreamed vividly that he would be shot if he went out. She was so terribly eager about it that he acceded to her wishes and remained with her in the painting room, for she painted beautifully in oils, and was copying a picture of the 'Misers' which was at Holkham. But the afternoon was excessively beautiful, and Lady Andover's strong impression, which had been so vivid in the morning, then seemed to wear off, till at last she said: 'Well, really, perhaps I have been selfish in keeping you from what you like so much because of my own impressions; so now, if you care about going out, don't let me keep you in any longer.' And he said: 'Well, if you don't mind, I should certainly like to go, and he went. He had not been gone long before Lady Andover's impressions returned just as vividly as ever, and she rushed up stairs and put on her bonnet and pursued him. But as she crossed the park, she met her husband's own servant riding furiously with a gun through a hedge, it went off, and he was killed upon the spot."

While in Rome in 1870 Mr. Hare heard the following dream story:

Lady Vernon dreamed that she saw the butler, with a knife in one hand and a candle in the other, crossing the entrance hall, and she awoke with a great start. After awhile she composed herself to sleep again, and she dreamed—she dreamed that she saw the butler, with a knife in one hand and a candle in the other, on the middle of the staircase, and she awoke with a great shock. She got up, and she thought she could not be quite well, and she took a little sal volatile. At last she fell asleep again, and she dreamed she dreamed that she saw the butler, with a knife in one hand and a candle in the other, standing at her bedroom door, and she awoke in a great terror, and she jumped out of bed, and she saw the butler, with a knife in one hand and a candle in the other, and she rushed to the door, and she threw the door wide open. And there at the door stood the butler, with a knife in one hand and a candle in the other. And when he suddenly saw Lady Vernon in her white nightdress, with her hair streaming down her back, he was so dreadfully frightened, that he dropped the candle on the floor and rushed off down the staircase and off to the stables, where there was a horse ready saddled and bridled, on which he meant to have ridden away when he had murdered Lady Vernon. And he rode away without ever having murdered her at all, and he was never, never, never heard of again.

Head of English sent the following story to Mr. Hare of a supernatural vision which he had heard from Henry Malet in 1890: In the winter of 1854-5 Malet was in Paris and saw a good deal of Palgrave Simpson, the dramatic author. One evening after a dinner Simpson expressed himself a believer in clairvoyant phenomena. A few days afterward Malet received an order to return to London and hold himself in readiness to embark for the Crimea with his regiment. On the night before his departure for Malta he received a note from Simpson enclosing an antique ring. The note said: "I am not hugh at Mr. B, but while you are in the Crimea wear the enclosed ring. It was given to me by the last representative of an old Hungarian family on her death-bed. In her family it was an heirloom and considered as a most precious talisman to preserve the wearer from any external harm." Malet slipped on the ring on his finger without attaching any great importance to the matter and the next morning sailed from Portsmouth. We will let him tell the remainder of the story:

"We touched at Gibraltar, but it was not till our arrival at Malta that I heard from my family. Then I found a letter from my mother dated from Frankfurt on the very day of our sailing from England. It said: 'I have been quite broken hearted about you, and could find no comfort anywhere, but now all is changed, for a most extraordinary reason. This morning as I lay in bed in broad daylight and after my maid had brought my hot water, just as I was about to get up, a most beautiful young lady, very fair and dressed in gray silk, drew aside the curtain of my bed and leaned over me and said: "Do not be unhappy about your son; no harm shall happen to him." I am quite certain I have had a vision, yet it seemed as if I were awake; certainly I was so the moment before this happened. The whole thing is as distinct as possible and as unlike an effect of imagination. Of course, I cannot account for it, but it has made me quite happy, and I know you will come back safe.' On receipt of this letter I bethought me of the ring, and begged my mother in reply to describe minutely the appearance of the mysterious visitor. My mother said it was a young woman about 22 years of age, rather pale, with very straight features, large gray eyes and an abundance of brown hair worn in rather an old-fashioned manner. The sleeves of the gray silk dress were what we call "bishop sleeves." I sent copies of my mother's letter to Palgrave Simpson, and he answered me that the description was the minutest particular the counterpart of the lady who on her deathbed had given him the ring, some 16 or 17 years before. It is to be observed that no communication whatever passed between me and my mother between the receipt of the ring and my arrival at Malta, and I will swear that I told no one the story."

**Sugar Water.**  
Eau sucree is said to dispel thirst more efficaciously than any other drink, and it is simplicity itself. Put three large lumps of sugar in a tumbler with a tablespoonful of water and allow the sugar to dissolve, then fill up with more cold water. The French say that the perfection of this drink consists in letting the sugar first melt slowly in a small quantity of water.

## SCORN THE THORN.

There was never a rose without a thorn.  
Never a cake that we ate and had.  
The cow had ever a crumpled horn  
To toss the maiden all forlorn  
Until she was yet more sad.

The apples over the farmer's wall  
Were probably grafted from Eden's tree,  
But when we had eaten them after all,  
Trespassing somewhere about midnight,  
They commonly failed to agree.

And love, my Phyllis, love the rose,  
Love, the apple of the scattered love;  
Because of the thorn that about it grows,  
Because of the greenness that nothing shows,  
Apple and rose shall we love?

No, my Phyllis; come what may,  
Bleeding fingers or broken hearts,  
Live and love for our little day,  
Tear off armor and cast away  
Shields against Cupid's shafts!  
—Westminster Gazette.

## PEELING A SHRIMP.

Several Ways of Doing It, but It Is Really a Matter of Practice.

"While in one of the restaurants one day," remarked a rotund, good natured fellow yesterday, "I heard a stranger ask one of the waiters a question that attracted my attention because I have often pondered over the same vexatious problem. 'Which is the best way to peel a shrimp?' asked the stranger, and the waiter proceeded to draw out a long explanation which amounted, after all, to the quintessence of equivocation which Dickens puts into the mouth of one of his characters—'still, at the same time, to a certain extent, as far as it goes, of course.' Really this problem of the best method of peeling a shrimp is very important to the man who is fond of tickling his palate with these brown dainties. Fashion has practically given the question over to individual taste and simply calls on every fellow to do the best he can under the circumstances."

"The other properties usually observed by the well bred man or woman at the table cannot be respected when one sails into a dainty dish of shrimp, and hence even the ultra fashionables are extremely liberal in the matter, allowing each fellow to use his own judgment. So there are ways and ways of peeling a shrimp, if I may use a cornish expression. Ask one friend and he will tell you that the quickest and best way is to begin at the head and work your way gradually around the circle to the point of beginning. Ask another friend and he will probably tell you to pinch off the tip of the tail first, remove a few of the short claws, and then say the words, 'until the head is reached, and then pull off the two side scales that protect the gills—if shrimp have gills—and then you are. He is then skinned from the tip of his tail to his dark brown eyes. One may then pounce upon him without further delay. 'Still another friend will insist that the head should be pinched off first. This, it is contended, will produce a sort of relaxation in the compactness and rigidity of the vertebrae, loosening the cemented joints, as it were, and leaving the lower part of the body practically unattached to the thin shell which increases the rigidity and enables the shrimp to resist the most violent attacks of the enemy. But other men who are equally as well versed in the anatomy of the shrimp insist that just the reverse is true, and that pinching the head off first produces a certain rigidity which greatly delays the peeling process and makes the task more difficult."

"So there are many ways of peeling a shrimp, and the fellow described in the sketch who was so stung that he would 'skin a flea for his hide and fallow' was confronted by no more difficult undertaking than the average man who sits down to a dish of river shrimp before him. For the benefit of those who are not accustomed to pinching shrimp at the table and who may have an opportunity to enjoy this delicacy I would suggest that in the first place they remove the thimble-nose, then pinch off the dufunnys, slit the whatyoumaycallit, and pull it off, and then you have the whole capoodle. But really peeling shrimp is a matter of practice, and every fellow does it in his own way after all."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

## The Credit of a Good Dinner.

"Everything," says Yuan Mei, a Chinese writer, "has its own original constitution, just as each man has certain natural characteristics. If a man's natural abilities allow him to order, Confucius and Mencius themselves would teach him to do so. And if an article of food is in itself bad not even I-yu (the sover of China) could cook a flavor into it."

Yuan then goes on to show what care must be exercised in the choice of food. "A ham is a ham, but in point of goodness two hams will be as widely separated as sky and sea. A mackerel is a mackerel, but in point of excellence two mackerels will differ as much as ice and live coals. And other things in the same way. So that the credit of a good dinner should be divided between the cook and the steward, 40 per cent to the steward and 60 per cent to the cook."

## Changing Butterflies.

Butterflies change their color according to the heat of the atmosphere. This interesting fact was discovered by M. Sandreux of Zurich, Switzerland, who subjected 40,000 butterflies to experiments under different degrees of the sun's heat. On one occasion, it being unusually cold in Switzerland, a butterfly commonly known as an appearance of a butterfly from England. On the other hand, butterflies which were subjected to a higher degree of solar heat than the normal looked as if they had been born and raised in Corsica or Syria. One result of these novel experiments is the production of butterflies of an entirely new type, some of them being of bewildering beauty.

## Caught Her.

"I am looking for something nice for a young man," said the young and pretty shopper.  
"Why don't you look in the mirror?" asked the gallant clerk.  
And she was so flustered that he managed to sell her four different things that she did not want before she knew what she was doing.

## Henric Not Tramps.

Oldspark—Love, they say, is the perfume of the heart.  
Miss Younger—Well, perhaps it is; but, really, I don't care for perfume.—Chicago Chronicle.

The golden eagle has great strength. It lifts and carries off with ease a weight of 80 pounds.

The play of life begins with a wail and ends with a sigh.—Philadelphia Record.

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**Fire Insurance Company**  
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 Also a large line of New and Second-Hand  
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 Price, 10 Cents per Box.  
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**STANDARD BRAND.**  
**Newark cement**  
 400 Barrels of the above Cement Just  
 Landed.

**THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT**  
 Has been on the market for the past fifty  
 years. It has been used on the  
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 and has received the commendation of En-  
 gineers, Architects and Consumers generally.  
 Persons wanting cement should not be  
 misled. Obtain the best.

**FOR SALE BY**  
**JOHN H. BROUGHTON**

**Natural Curiosity.**  
 There are bad bargains that we remem-  
 ber, sometimes with regret and often  
 little bitter amusement. Says Mrs. E. D.  
 Gillespie in her "Book of Remembrance":  
 "My father had taken some land in Illi-  
 nois for a bad debt, and this he had never  
 visited. After he had paid taxes on it  
 for several years he was asked to sell the  
 tract. He agreed to do it and named the  
 price, which was the sum he had paid for  
 it without the taxes.  
 The deeds were scarcely signed when  
 my father found that a city, Peoria, was  
 growing up on the spot. He was natu-  
 rally disappointed at what seemed the  
 ill luck of the occurrence, but several  
 years after his annoyance was tinged  
 with amusement. A man came to his  
 office and asked:  
 "Are you W. J. Duane?"  
 "Yes."  
 "Did you own the site of the city of  
 Peoria?"  
 "Yes."  
 "Did you sell it for \$800?"  
 "Yes."  
 The man rose from his chair.  
 "Good by," said he. "I only thought  
 I'd like to look at you."

**Grave change.**  
 All outward forms  
 Succeed themselves,  
 Success grows temporary,  
 The road and fall  
 Races and nations  
 And the various tongues of men  
 Come and go and are  
 Recorded, numbered  
 And forgotten in the repetition  
 And the drift  
 Of many ages.  
 All outward circumstances  
 May be different,  
 But there lives no man—  
 Nor ever lived one—  
 Who, in the silence of his heart  
 Feeling his need,  
 Has not cried out  
 Some shaping prayer  
 To the unchanging God.  
 —Paul Kester in McClure's Magazine.

**A Very Natural Mistake**  
 A New England Village Story.  
 By MARY BOLTON PECK.

Copyright, 1901, by Mary Bolton Peck.

Miss Deborah Markham stood at her kitchen sink one morning washing a bottle. It was one that had held an acid preparation for removing fruit stains. Almost any other woman would have thrown it on the ash pile as soon as it was emptied, but to Miss Deborah the natural thing was to clean it and store it away on a shelf in her wood shed cupboard with an array of other bottles, large and small.

No article ever seemed to Miss Markham to have outlived its usefulness; there was always a possibility that "it might come in handy some time," and it was treasured for the expected need. The oil of the great white house on the main street of East Elmore which had come into the possession of Miss Deborah at the death of her father more than 20 years ago was a veritable junk shop, but it differed in one essential from ordinary repositories of worn-out and worthless odds and ends. Miss Deborah's storerooms were scrupulously clean and well ordered; they furnished no retreat for moths or cobwebs, and the floors and windows compared favorably with any kitchen in the village in their freedom from dust.

People might by turns feel amused and exasperated by Miss Deborah's exaggerated love of economy, but their comments upon her always ended with, "After all, she's a dreadful good hearted, there's nobody in the whole town more ready to lend a hand than Deborah Markham and if she takes any comfort in being so saving that's her own affair. She can afford to be overparticular." For she had the finest house and the largest income in East Elmore.

"It would be a pity not to keep this bottle," she commented, holding it against the light, "it's such a convenient size and the glass is so clear. I wonder what sort of glue that label was stuck on with; after all the hot water it's been in it hasn't scraped a mite. I've a good mind not to scrape it off, but keep the bottle just as it is. Like as not I shall want a bottle some time for holding poison, and then this one will be all labeled and ready."

Not long afterward Miss Deborah decided that she must have the advice of the village doctor. All summer she had been tormented by nervous headaches and sleepless nights. She had doctored herself and had tried one kind of diet after another without relief, and her one servant, an old woman who had been kitchenmaid in the house since the days when Miss Deborah had been little Debby Markham, had experimented upon her mistress with all the potent mixtures she knew how to compound, but she, too, had failed to work a cure.

Accordingly Dr. Bascom was summoned. The result of this professional visit was a slip of paper that Miss Deborah twisted between her fingers as she watched the doctor climb into his high buggy before her gate. She noticed that Mrs. Prescott also was watching from her side piazza, where she sat sewing, and the shutters in one window of Mrs. Treadway's vauilike parlor were rolled open, a sure indication that the lady herself was sitting behind them.

"The neighbors will be running in to see what is the matter over here, so I shall have to send Hannah to the drug store for the medicine," thought Miss Deborah, realizing that for a few hours she was to be the most interesting person in the village. Her prediction was a true one. Within half an hour both Mrs. Treadway and Mrs. Prescott were established in comfortable chairs in her sitting room making anxious inquiries about her health and going over the last bits of neighborhood gossip. Other ladies followed them, for the doctor's team hitched before the house had advertised to every one the fact that either Miss Deborah or Hannah was ill, and the last callers did not leave until Hannah's clatter over the tea table informed them that the old woman considered it time they were well out of the way and her mistress at supper.

It was after sunset when she found herself at liberty to prepare the medicine for use. Dr. Bascom had informed her that it was a preparation of bromide which would come in the form of a white powder and would require solution. "To be dissolved in eight ounces of water," she read on the slip of instructions.

"Then the first thing I want is an eight ounce bottle," she thought, "and that ought to be very easy to find in the shed cupboard."

came upon one that she judged would answer the purpose. The kitchen was very dimly lighted by its north windows, but Miss Deborah did not stop to light a lamp before sifting the powder through a little funnel into the bottle and filling it with cold water. Not until she was ready to take the first dose of the new remedy did she discover that there was a small white label pasted across one side of the bottle—a skull above two crossbones and the word "Poison" ornamented the label.

It was a startling occurrence, but her sense of humor came to the rescue. "I've no doubt it fits well enough," she remarked grimly. "Most drugs are poison. I shall have to show Dr. Bascom the name I have given to what he calls 'a harmless remedy.'"

She found the "poison so efficacious that a week later when Hannah came down in the morning with white face and dull eyes, complaining of a sick headache, her first thought was of the medicine that had helped her own headache.

"Go and lie down on the sitting room lounge," she commanded. "I'll give you a spoonful of bromide, and you needn't give a thought to the breakfast, for I'll see to that myself."

Hannah gladly allowed herself to be tucked up on the big lounge that was, in fact, a couch, and she swallowed the medicine obediently, then lay waiting impatiently for the pain to abate, but the headache was not to be routed so easily. When Miss Deborah peeped in through the kitchen door after she had finished her breakfast, expecting to see the old woman asleep, she saw instead Hannah's wide open eyes gazing at her from a confused pile of pillows and shawls.

"One dose doesn't appear to be enough; you must take another," was her decision, "and if you don't feel much better in an hour I shall give you a third spoonful."

When Miss Deborah returned to the kitchen, she found a barefooted boy standing on the doorstep. The severe expression on his freckled face showed that he considered his errand one of importance, and the weight of responsibility upon him gave great gravity to his voice as he said, "Good morning, Miss Markham."

"Why, Joseph, what's the matter?" she exclaimed. "Is your mother sick? Has anything happened to my dress?" For the boy's mother was the village dressmaker, and she had a new black silk for Miss Deborah under way in her workroom.

"No'm, mother isn't sick, but my sister Julia is, and mother's going to Sharon to see her. She's going to start before dinner, and she says please to come down right away and have your dress fitted, so's she can take it with her to work on, 'cause she may be gone three or four days."

This was a message to be obeyed at once. Miss Deborah hastened to change her wrapper for a more suitable dress for the street and then looked into the sitting room to see how Hannah was feeling.

"Mrs. Pratt has sent for me," she said. "She's going out of town this morning and wants to fit my dress before she goes. I shan't be away long, and you must lie still till I get back. If anybody comes to the house, let them rap till they give it up. You are not to stir. Your headache isn't much better yet, is it? But it's too soon to give you any more medicine. I'll leave the bottle and spoon here on the stand at the head of the lounge, and you can see the clock without moving. When it's 9 o'clock, take another spoonful unless you get rid of the pain before then."

By this time Hannah's opinion of her mistress' much lauded medicine was not a flattering one.

"Nothing in the world but salt and water!" she grumbled, rolling her head restlessly on the pillow in search of a cool spot. "I guess I'm not the sort of person to work faith cures on."

But at 9 o'clock she decided to give the drug one more trial. She sat up on the edge of the lounge and reached for the bottle. The motion made her head whirl, and she sat with closed eyes for a minute to steady herself before trying to pour out the liquid. When she ventured to open her eyes, she noticed at once the white label on the bottle.

"That tells how much to take, I suppose," she muttered. "I don't believe Miss Deborah gave me half enough for a dose." And she brought the bit of paper close to her eyes to read for herself the directions. The next instant she was standing in the middle of the room, the bottle on the floor and her headache entirely forgotten.

"Poison!" she gasped. "No wonder I felt worse and worse all the time!" She ran to the window which looked into Mrs. Prescott's yard and called wildly: "Help! Help!" And when a startled face appeared at an opposite window added: "Send for the doctor! I'm poisoned!"

Mrs. Pratt lived at the far end of the village, ten minutes' walk from the Markham house. Miss Deborah lost no time on the way, and the business was transacted without delay. Both women were anxious to get it done that they might be free for other matters. Mrs. Pratt had a long ride before her, and Miss Deborah did not like to leave Hannah alone longer than was necessary.

After she left the dressmaker she stepped briskly along the street on her way home. There was no one in sight except a man scurrying along far in front of her. He disappeared through some gateway not far from her own, but the shrubs leaning over dooryard fences and the flicker of lights and shadows on the narrow sidewalk obscured the view and deceived the vision so that she could not be sure which house had been his destination.

"I wonder if that was Ezra Greene. Maybe Mr. Greene is having one of her bad spells and has sent for Mrs. Prescott. If I wasn't in such a hurry,

"I'd stop and see," she thought as she passed the Greene house. There was no sign of excitement about the place, however, and she had no time for further speculations on Ezra Greene's reasons for haste, for she saw the doctor's team turn into the village street from one of the crossroads leading out into the farming districts. Dr. Bascom was on his way home, but in answer to a call from behind him he stopped his horse and turned about on the seat of his buggy to listen to the shouted summons. Then he backed his horse around and drove up to the side of the road where a man came out to take charge of his team while he himself vanished as Ezra Greene had done.

"There's trouble at the Prescotts," thought Miss Deborah, and she began to run, but she stopped short when she came in sight of the Prescott house and her own, for her neighbor's premises were deserted, while in her own yard several men were gathered about the door talking earnestly, and it was to her hitching post the doctor's horse was tied.

Her pause of astonishment was a brief one. Then she dashed into the yard, through the group of men and into the kitchen. A woman was stirring something over the fire, and a hum of voices came from the sitting room. Miss Deborah did not stop to question the occupant of the kitchen, who was so interested in the contents of her stewpan that she did not notice Miss Markham's entrance.

Mrs. Prescott was standing over the lounge, with an empty bowl in her hands. "There, if it was an acid you've been taking there's a chance that the soapuds will save you," she announced cheerfully, "and the sweet oil ought to help you whatever the stuff was. Don't you feel any better yet, Hannah?"

A feeble groan was the only reply. Dr. Bascom was at a window examining the contents of a bottle. Suddenly the look of perplexity on his face changed to a broad smile. Looking up, he saw Miss Deborah in the kitchen door.

"This tastes like the bromide I prescribed for you a few days ago, Deborah. How did you happen to ticket it this way? You've frightened Hannah out of a year's growth and furnished the whole neighborhood with a most welcome excitement."

"Oh, Miss Deborah, it was all a mistake, wasn't it?" cried Hannah, catching sight of her mistress above the ring of the frightened and bewildered faces surrounding her. "You didn't try to poison me on purpose, did you?"

Miss Deborah looked about her with sparkling eyes. The doctor's words had explained the situation to her.

"Mistake!" she exclaimed scornfully. "Have you all lost your wits? Do you think I shall have to poison you when I want to get rid of you, Hannah? I've a good mind to set you packing this instant, but nothing short of an insane asylum would take you in, I'm afraid. If your morning's work isn't further along than mine is, ladies, perhaps you had better go where you can attend to it!" And she turned and walked out into the back regions of the house, shutting several doors sharply behind her.

Dr. Bascom watched her retreat with liveliest enjoyment; the stern faced old man could enjoy a good joke heartily. Then he turned to the astonished group in the sitting room.

"I think, Hannah, that if you have swallowed everything these impromptu physicians have been ordering you may consider yourself thoroughly poisoned, and now, neighbors, shall we leave her to make her peace with Deborah?"

**The Elephant's Revenge.**  
 In the autobiography of Mr. Lindley Murray a passage occurs from which it appears that one of the clearest heads that ever engaged in the business of analysis was well nigh cracked by a simple agent for a small offense. In the year 1771 he visited the elephants at the Queen's palace and, from whatever motive, ventured to withdraw a portion of the hay which one of them had been collecting with his proboscis on the floor.

The little affront offended the sagacious animal highly. The keeper remarked that he would never forget, and it was obvious from the rapid convolutions of his trunk that he only wanted an opportunity to avenge the misappropriation of his property on the spot.

The grammarian, however, kept out of his way, probably thought no more of the matter, until he chanced to re-visit the same place after an interval of several weeks. On this occasion a number of other persons were present, but of the whole the elephant singled out his enemy and aimed a desperate blow at his head, which, fortunately, neither proved fatal nor took effect.

**Natural Thread Grown in Mexico.**  
 In southern Arizona and northern Mexico there grows a plant from which rope and twine that will almost never wear out can be made. It is the mesquite plant. It is like a cabbage, and on a large stalk that grows up alongside the head are long stemmed leaves with sharp, hard pointed ends. The soft part of the leaf can be removed and the stem stretched out to four or five feet, it is so elastic. You let this dry in the sun, and you have an eyeless needle already threaded.

The natives of the country use nothing but the mesquite thread needle, as they call it, to sew their garments. You can make as fine a thread as needed. If you desire a fine thread, pull the stem and it will grow smaller in the same way that rubber will. The thread is as strong as wire. Ropes and heavy twine can be made from the plant that will be almost as strong as a steel wire cable. The big stems of the leaves can be used, and there are about 50 leaves to each head that can be utilized.

## PLANTS AND ANIMALS.

### AN ARGUMENT IN FAVOR OF A BELIEF IN THEIR IMMORTALITY.

**The Consciousness Displayed by Plant Life and the Intelligence and Powers of Reason Shown by the Lower Order of Animals.**

Dr. Thomas C. Gentry in his book, "Intelligence in Plants and Animals," published by Doubleday, Page & Co., leaves no reason for doubt as to his position in the controversy over the immortality of animals. He says frankly:

"I claim not for the lower animals the slightest equality with man. What I claim for them is a higher status, a creature that is generally admitted to be a creature of a higher order than man. I claim for them a future life where they will receive a just compensation for the sufferings which so many of them have to undergo in this world. Most of the cruelties which are perpetrated upon animals are due to the habit which man has, in his exalted opinion of self, of considering them as mere automata, without susceptibilities, without reason and without the capacity of a future. . . . Not alone are we of the upper walks of being made the possessors of the inner life, but all nature shares it in common with us, and love is its expression and the method of its action."

What are the characteristics of man which justify, which indeed compel, belief in his immortality? First, his mind, intelligence, spirit—call it what you will. But does man alone possess this precious, this indestructible, spirit? The author emphatically rejects the theory. He asserts that the proofs of the spirit are to be seen in intelligence and in the affections, that animals possess both and that even plants show signs of the former. "I touch the darkness of the earth the slender radicles of plants make their way. A stone impedes their progress; they turn to right or left before touching it, follow its outline round in an almost parallel course, but never touching. If a worm burrow or some chink in the ground a few inches away offers a path which need not be forced, the radicle turns abruptly and seeks it out. How does this rootlet at once sense and avoid the stone? How conjecture the neighboring but invisible crevice?"

There are flesh eating plants, the drosera or sundews. Dr. Gentry says of them: "That these plants manifest a comparatively high order of consciousness there can be no question. Try them with insects or rats bits of meat as articles of diet, and in a few hours the leaves will curl round the morsel and commence their cautious process of assimilation. Mineral substances, such as bits of chalk, magnesias and small pebbles, have no such effect. They seem to ignore these things just as an intelligent animal would if they were placed by its side."

Certain minute plants have the power of locomotion. They will abandon an arid spot and creep toward moisture. If a poisonous fluid be placed in their path, they will avoid it; if a nourishing substance be placed at one side, they will wander toward it. Other plants change the position of their branches or leaves to meet or to avoid the sun. Consciousness, then, clearly appears in plant life. "It is to plants," says the author, "what mind is to man and animals, controlling their actions when such are for their well-being and good. If mind persists in a future state, then consciousness, which may be considered as mind in plants, must also persist, for it is not likely that the source of all consciousness, which we worship as God, could be unmindful of the least of his children."

And animals? Among them we do not have to seek painstakingly for evidences of consciousness. All have that, all have intelligence in greater or less degree, many have reasoning power, some have the qualities which we are accustomed to regard as purely human—affection, unselfishness, generosity, magnanimity. Memory is a quality so general in animals that it is needless to recount here instances. Generosity is often shown by birds, which feed the offspring of others that have been slain. The author cites several cases where the fledglings and their sponsors were of different varieties. Magnanimity, which we find in the life of dumb brutes. If they have souls to be saved, perchance they have sins to be expiated as well.

How closely the higher orders of animal approach in intelligence the lower orders of men is clearly shown in this book. For a time the exigencies of theology compelled us to regard this gift as infinite, but one who contrasts the ways of the high bred, well trained house dog with those of some of the more brutalized aborigines will doubt whether the abyss which separates them is so very wide. Animals have some idea of numbers. "The crow has been known to count as far as the number six, and a dog I once had knew as well as I did when Saturday came." There are Australian savages who cannot equal these performances.

"The sense of beauty," continues the author, "which has been declared peculiar to men, is innate in birds. Certain bright colors and certain sounds when in harmony excite in them pleasure as they do in man. . . . If we are to judge from the hideous ornaments and the equally hideous music admired by most savages, it might be urged that their aesthetic faculty was less highly developed than it is in some species of birds."

The author's conclusion may not be shared by all, but all will surely recognize its beauty:

"When man was placed on this earth, or rather when in the sequence of events, which was brought about by the prescribed scheme of divinity, he appeared upon the earth, he was given control of all the creatures of God's hands to rule them as his judgment seemed best. They were a necessary part of the plan of creation."

God gave the man directions concerning them and what they are, and we refer to the domesticated species especially. They have thus been made through man's wise, intelligent and thoughtful selection. . . . That they will pass into the future as well as into the past, is divine. . . . Their fitness to endure, there can be no doubt in the mind of any one who pauses a few brief moments in the rush and turmoil of everyday life and considers the matter with all due solemnity. All existence, as we have elsewhere claimed, is a life, like all life, like all love, is divine. . . . Can nothing exist that does not contain some sort of development of soul. There is no escape from this assertion. Instead of isolating ourselves, then, from the humbler creatures of God's workmanship let us recognize them as our kin and include them in the grand scheme of redemption and as partners with us in the future state of Divine Love and in higher and endlessly higher development and progress.

—New York Journal.

## GODS FOR PLAYTHINGS.

### The Strange Significance of Dolls Among the Moqui Indians.

It is a curious feature of the religion of the Moqui Indians, the "snake dancers" of New Mexico, that during one of their famous dances dolls representing katins or gods are distributed to all the village children. In the Peabody museum at Harvard university there is a collection of nearly 100 of these grotesque dolls which were once the playthings of children, but now form an exhibit of peculiar interest to the student of ethnology.

The dolls, although they appear to be of all sorts and sizes, are nevertheless shaped and painted according to an unvarying rule applicable to that particular one of the 60 or 70 katinas which each is intended to represent. On them are depicted a great variety of arbitrary signs indicating, for example, the lightning or the thundercloud or the hail or the rain storm or some animal. Often the rainbow is carved over their heads, and many of them bear a curious headdress in the form of a thin tablet of wood, which is cut in an archaic but symmetrical pattern of much elaboration and ornamented with eagles' and owls' feathers.

Most of the special symbolism is to be looked for in the carving and making of the masked heads, while the bodies belong to more or less general types. Sometimes they are painted on both sides alike and sometimes differently. Some of them are naked and some of them wear blankets or the dance kilts. Most of them vary in height from six inches to a foot and a half. But there are several in the Harvard collection which are nearer four feet. One of these latter is a composite figure, one doll bearing another on its head, with a third above the second.

Not only does the religion of the Moqui appear in the universal masking of the dolls, but also in the selection of the tree from which they are made, the cottonwood being sacred since it grows along the water courses, the most precious possession of the Indians. The dolls are carved from the root, which is very light and so soft that it may be cut with the greatest ease. The dolls are now whitened out with jackknives, but in the old days before the white man came stone knives were used, and even now the smoothing and polishing of the dolls is mainly done with a piece of sandstone. On account of their religious significance they are treated more respectfully than most dolls, and doubtless the little Moqui girl would feel glad of a less solemn toy for her plaything.

### WHAT MONEY IS.

The dusts that blinds all eyes.  
 Ammunition for the battle of life.  
 A tangible expression of fickle fortune's smile.

Mrs. Grundy's standard of respectability.

The "mint" sauce which suits every palate.  
 The honey pot that has all the world for flies.

A sign language that holds good throughout the world.

A "curse" which everybody is most happy to be blessed with.

That which it is man's mission to get and woman's mission to spend.

A commodity the value of which is best appreciated by those who haven't got any.

That which every one desires to obtain in order to have the pleasure of parting with it.

A most useful commodity, capable of transmitting to its fortunate possessor everything but health and happiness.

Money to a man is like water to a plant, only useful as long as it promotes and facilitates growth; like water in the fountain or water in the tank, keep it flowing and it blesses, keep it stagnant and it injures.

### An Obedient Patient.

An old doctor, whose memory was beginning to fail him, was called in to see a young man who was ill. On arriving at the house he found his patient in bed with nothing the matter with him but a slight cold. After prescribing the usual remedies, he said:

"Now, my dear sir, you must stay in bed till I come again."

He went away and forgot all about his patient. The time flew by. One day the doctor came across the young man's mother in the street. The sight of Mrs. Jones brought his patient to his mind, and with a start he said:

"By the bye, how is your son getting on?"

To his amazement Mrs. Jones replied that he was still in bed, obedient to his commands. He had been there three weeks!

### Bankruptcy Humors.

Even bankruptcy has its humors. In London a solicitor appeared in the bankruptcy court recently with 7 pence to his credit, less than 1 penny per £1,000 of his debts. There was a touch of humor, too, in the notice which was sent out some time ago from the bankruptcy court at Dover, in which it was stated that a distribution of dividends was to be made of 15-16 penny in the pound. A tradesman whose debt was 25 shillings was informed that if he would call at the office, which meant a journey of 15 miles, he would, on presenting the proper form carefully filled up, receive the sum of 1 penny, or the amount would be sent by postal order or check if the necessary requirements were complied with.

### The Errors of Others.

The little I have seen of the world teaches me to look upon the errors of others in sorrow, not in anger. When I take the history of one heart that has sinned and suffered and represent to myself the struggles and temptations it has passed through—the brief pulsations of joy, the feverish inquietude of hope and fear, the pressure of want, the desertion of friends—I would fain leave the erring soul of my fellow-man with him from whose hand it came.—Longfellow.

### Big Advance in Animal Surgery.

The animal world has today a surgical science quite its own, says a London newspaper. There are dogs with artificial teeth, pigeons and cows with wooden legs, dogs with glass eyes and other animals with false hair, false tails and false limbs of all kinds. There is indeed hardly a limit to the possibilities of animal surgery.

### After the Reconciliation.

Dooley—Say, Hooley, gim me a punch on th' jaw opposite pherever yez kicked me.

Hooley—Phat for?

Dooley—I want yez to straighten out me face.—Baltimore World.

## A MEASURE OF MERIT.

### Portsmouth Citizens Should Weigh Well This Evidence.

Proof of merit lies in the evidence. Convincing evidence in Portsmouth is not the testimony of strangers; But the endorsement of Portsmouth people, That's the kind of proof given here, The statement of a Portsmouth citizen.

Mr. William R. Weston of No. 1 Woodbury avenue, says:—"For a year or more I had kidney trouble, sometimes attacking me more severely than others. In every instance I had more or less dizziness, backache, soreness over the kidneys, pains shooting up between the shoulders or down the thighs and too frequent action of the kidney secretion. I read about Doan's Kidney Pills and I got a box at Philbrick's pharmacy in the Franklin block. Well, they went right to the spot at once. I never got anything to approach them. I can honestly recommend Doan's Kidney Pills."

For sale by all dealers; price 50 cents. Foster—Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.

**OLIVER W. HAM,**  
 (Successor to Samuel S. Fletcher.)  
**60 Market Street.**  
**Furniture Dealer**  
 — AND —  
**Undertaker.**  
 NIGHT CALLS at side entrance, No. 2 Bannover street, or at residence, cor. New Vaughan street and Raynors avenue.  
 Telephone 59-2.

Constantly Increasing Sales Since 1874  
 Tells the story of the great success of the

**7-20-4**  
**10c CIGAR.**

**Little Gold Dust**

A clear Havana filled  
**5c CIGAR**

By the same manufacturer, is also a great favorite.

For Sale by All First Class Dealers.

**H. W. NICKERSON,**  
**LICENSED EMBALMER**  
 — AND —  
**FUNERAL DIRECTOR,**  
 5 Daniel St. Portsmouth.

Calls by night at residence, 9 Little avenue, or 11 Gates street, will receive prompt attention.  
 Telephone at office and residence.

**W. E. Paul**  
**RANGES**

— AND —  
**PARLOR STOVES**





**TRUSSES**

Having all the latest improvements to TRUSSES, combined with the "KNOW HOW," enables us to GUARANTEE SATISFACTION. Try us! If we fail to fit you, it costs you nothing.

A full line of  
**Shoulder Braces**  
**Supporters**  
—AND—  
**Suspensories**  
Always on hand.

**PHILBRICK'S PHARMACY**



## SPRING DECORATIONS ARE IN ORDER

Now, as we have the finest stock of handsome wall papers, that range in price from 15 cents to 50 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite colorings and artistic patterns. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our prices for first-class work is as reasonable as our wall papers.

**J. H. Gardiner**  
10 & 12 Daniel St. Portsmouth

**Gray & Prime**

**DELIVER**  
**COAL**  
**IN BAGS**

**NO DUST NO NOISE**  
111 Market St. Telephone 2-4

**CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR**  
**AND TURFING DONE**

WITH increased facilities the subscriber is again prepared to take charge and keep in order each lot in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be entrusted to his care. He will also give particular attention to the turfing and grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones and the removal of weeds. In addition to work at the cemeteries he will do turning and grading in the city at short notice.

Cemetery lots for sale, also Lumber and Turf. Orders left at his residence, corner of Richmond and South streets, or by mail, or left with Oliver W. Haines, successor to S. S. Fletcher, 50 Market Street, will receive prompt attention.

**M. J. GRIFFIN.**

ESTABLISHED IN 1922.

**C. E. BOYNTON**  
BOTTLED OF ALL KINDS OF  
**Summer Drinks,**

Ginger Ale, Lemonade, Root Beer, Tonic, Fruit, Orange and Strawberry Beer, Coffee, Chocolate and Soda Water in syphons for hotel and family use. Foundations charged at short notice.

Bottler of Elderidge and Milwaukee Lager, Porter, Refried Cider, Cream and Stock Ale.

**ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED**

**C. E. Boynton**

15 Bow Street Portsmouth

## THE HERALD.

SATURDAY, JULY 27, 1901.

### CITY BRIEFS

The tramps are wisely steering clear of the city.

Overcoats are worn at the beaches these evenings.

Who repairs your shoes? John Mott, 31 Congress St.

The Sea Point cafe will probably not be opened this season.

Moonlight yachting is more popular this year than ever before.

This is not July weather—it is a little September mixed with May.

The verdict in the Fosburg case was very generally expected in this city.

The undertakers have had no new cases in the past twenty four hours.

The wind shifted from northwest to southeast in a short while this morning.

Portsmouth sympathizes with Nashua in the loss of one of her industries by fire.

Train No. 21, very heavily loaded, was badly delayed at Salem by a derailed freight today.

The fire has been kindled in the open grates at the hotel along the beach, the past few evenings.

The most comfortable weather of the summer, strange to relate, came with the opening of dog days.

Nobody would ever suspect that these are dog days, from the splendid weather they are giving us.

An excursion of about two hundred people from Dover will come down to Hampton Beach on Sunday.

Your step has lost its elasticity because your blood has lost vitality, which Hood's Sarsaparilla will restore.

Manager Ramsdell of the Oceanic house, Isles of Shoals, has made a hit with his Sunday fish dinners.

Women love a clean, healthy complexion. Pure blood makes it. Burdock Blood Bitters makes pure blood.

The Christian Shore baseball team plays the Sawyers team at Maplewood park this (Saturday) afternoon, at three o'clock.

Potatoes are getting to be worth their weight in gold. A peck of decent spuds sell for 40 cents or more, and they are scarce to get at that.

A wheelbarrow full of fish isn't complete without a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Ecodor Oil. Heads cuts, bruises, stings, sprains. Monarch over pain.

The game at Myleswood park this (Saturday) afternoon, between the Christian Shore and the Sawyers team, will begin at three o'clock.

Ten thousand demons gnawing away at one's vitals couldn't be worse than the tortures of itching piles. Yet there's a cure. Dean's Ointment never fails.

A letter from Harvey S. Brackett, labeled Kansas City, July 21, to a friend in this city, closed with "Yours, 100 in the shade." Wouldn't that wilt you?

The trip on the Merryconough to Star Island, tomorrow (Sunday), with a fish dinner at the Oceanic, will be liberally patronized. Round trip tickets, including dinner, one dollar each.

A born to travelers, Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, Cures dysentery, diarrhoea, sickness, nausea. Pleasant to take. Perfectly harmless.

Two girls who were working at the Hotel Champernowne, were discharged this morning, and having had some trouble about their pay, came to this city and saw a lawyer.

Everyone is hoping that the stranger Merryconough will have better luck with the Sunday excursions, than did the Viking. The letter would have broken a drought by advertising a Sunday special trip.

Rev. Mr. Dutton will preach at the Pearl street church, Sunday morning, upon "A Young Man Eighty-five Years Old." Gospel service in the evening. Topic, "The Call of God." All are cordially welcome.

A lawn party will be held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Keith, on the Oakley road, Jeannette beach, next Thursday evening, by the Ladies Aid society of the Rye Congregational church, and Joy and Philbrick's orchestra take this city to furnish music for the occasion.

At the Advent Christian church on Hanover street tomorrow, the pastor will speak at 2:45 p. m., from the following subject, "A Good Bargain for Wise Buyers." Social meeting at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school at 12 m.; children's meeting at 6 p. m.; evening gospel.

pel services at 7:15. All are invited to these services.

The August vacation people will soon take their turn.

A child that strayed away from home today was found, and returned, but not until after the parents had quite a fright.

Assistant Marshal West arrested a man this morning for peddling without a license. The man agreed to leave the city, and did so.

A man named George Saunders is confined at the police station for safekeeping, there being some doubt as to his sanity. The man has been a resident of the city for three months and has been a roomer on Daniel street. He has a sister in the west, and aside from this, little is known of him.

**COUPLE OF HORBOES.**

They Were Scat Drinkers, and They Were Rounded Up at once.

The first two hoboes that have shown up since the general roundup, the first of the week, appeared in the railroad yard this morning, and at once began to fill up on sour wash.

Inside of fifteen minutes after they landed in the yard, they were in the cells. A telephone message was sent to the station, and Officers Harley, McCaffery and Holbrook were sent up the tracks.

The weary couple were easily nipped and brought along to the station. As there was no session at the time they were landed, the two sent sponges were placed in the woman's cell. The place was fumigated as soon as the transfer to the regular cell room was made. The discharging was made by Assistant Marshal West, who turned one of his little sulphur candles in the room.

**TRAGED BY HIS DOG.**

Missing Hampton Man Found By His Faithful Animal.

John Moulton, the street railway conductor at the Hampton Beach terminal, disappeared Thursday afternoon. Not returning to his Hampton home at the usual hour, searching parties were organized, and without success scoured the woods and marshes of Hampton during the night.

Friday morning, by the aid of his dog, Mr. Moulton was found lying upon the beach.

With heavy travel his duties are no sinecure, and over exertion in the heat had probably jarred his mind. His full recovery is expected.

**BURIED IN HAMPTON.**

A former president of Harvard college, Samuel Langdon, D. D., is buried in the old Parish burying lot at Hampton Falls, which, after over a century of use, has now for some time received no bodies. His grave is marked with a stone that is almost unrecognizable, and that stands up out of the rank grass flanked by other stones aged and unsharpened. Very recently a citizen of Newburyport, roaming about the old cemetery, found the stone, and, after much difficulty, deciphered the inscription.

**AT GREENACRE.**

On Sunday, at eleven a. m., Dr. Jean DuBay will speak before the Conference School of Comparative Religion on "The Truths and Errors of the Great Non-Christian Religions."

At four p. m., Lieutenant Colonel H. B. Pratt of the Fifteenth United States cavalry, superintendent of the United States training school, Carlisle, Pa., will lecture on "The Solution of the Indian Problem."

**HAMPTON MAN'S WILL.**

Judge Leavitt has made a decree admitting to probate in solemn form the will of Joseph W. Stockman of South Hampton. It gives \$500 to the Baptist society of that town, to be applied toward a church or vestry, which shall be called the Stockman memorial hall, in memory of testator's parents. The New Hampshire Baptist convention is residuary legatee.

**ASK ADDITIONAL LOCATIONS.**

The directors of the Portsmouth & Exeter street railway, which has been granted a location in Stratham on the main highway between Portsmouth and Exeter, have applied for additional locations on two cross roads leading to North Hampton. The selectmen of Stratham will give a hearing in the matter Sept. 1.

## POLICE COURT.

The Saturday Morning Session Was a Continuation of the Friday Session.

The Saturday morning session of police court was only a continuation of the Friday morning session, but the results were different. John P. Hart, Esq., and Calvin P. Moon, who were arraigned on Friday and defects found in the complaints issued by the city solicitor, and discharged, were again arraigned and were represented by Hon. J. S. H. Frink and John H. Bartlett, Esq. The reading of the warrants was waived and pleas of not guilty were again entered. The cases were prosecuted by the city solicitor.

Robert E. Hodgkins, who made the arrest, testified that Mr. Hart was riding on the sidewalk on New Castle avenue, about two hundred yards from the New Castle bridge, on the left hand side of the street, as one goes to New Castle.

Mr. Hart's defence was that the highway was defective, or not in condition for the riding of the bicycle, but the court ruled that the defendant should have gotten off the machine and walked over the sidewalk at this point, rather than violate the law.

Mr. Frink maintained in his argument that the compact part of the city had not been defined in the case, by the prosecution, and asked that Mr. Hart be discharged.

Judge Emery could not see it that way, and thought there was no question but that the law had been violated and that New Castle avenue was in the compact part of the city, within the meaning of the law. Mr. Hart was fined \$10 and costs of \$6.90 and appealed.

The case of Mr. Moon was exactly similar, except that he came along the sidewalk a little later than Mr. Hart. The result was the same in this case.

**KINGSTON LIQUOR CASES.**

Successful Raids By Sheriff Collis Up the Country.

Sheff M. M. Collis has been making some successful raids up country. Before Justice Frank Woodman of Kingston on Friday afternoon the following cases were heard:

Frank Spofford of East Kingston was convicted of selling cider in quantities less than ten gallons and was held in \$100 for the superior court. On a charge of selling spirituous liquor he was held in \$100 more.

William Howell of East Kingston, for selling cider, was fined \$10 and costs. He appealed and furnished bonds of \$200 for the superior court.

Frances Cartier, Kingston, for keeping for sale malt and spirituous liquors, pleaded not to two complaints and agreed to leave Rockingham county at once and paid costs of prosecution, the fines, amounting to \$50, being suspended on condition that she keep her agreement.

**BODY EXHUMED.**

Physicians Perform Second Autopsy on the Body of Michael Cragin.

By order of County Attorney W. S. Matthews of Berwick, the body of Michael Cragin, who was found dead under suspicious circumstances July 16, has been exhumed and another autopsy was performed by Dr. Weeks of the Maine General Hospital at Portland, assisted by Drs. Gerrish and Emerson.

At the previous autopsy only the head was examined, but this time every vital organ was carefully gone over.

**For Over Fifty Years**

Mrs. Weston's Soreness Syrup has been used for children's teething. It soothes the child, cures the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

**HARBOR FRONT NEWS.**

Arrived, July 27—Tag Waker A. Luckenbach, Newport News, towing barge Bintonia, with coal-steamer Joan Wise Stonington for Navy Yard, with stone; large barge, do; tug Piscataqua, York, towing barge P. N. Co. No. 10 and Dover, with bricks for Boston; tug Piscataqua, Philadelphia, towing barge Ephraim, with coal; tug Luzerne, Perth Amboy for Portland, leaving barge Brunswick, with coal for Dover, and towing barge Bangor and Baronet, with coal for Portland; steamship City of Fitchburg, Portland, with passengers and merchandise.

Sailed, July 26—Schooners Harold L. Berry, east; Northern Light, Mt. Desert.

Sailed, July 27—Tag Walter A. Luckenbach, Boston; schooner Sadie A. Kimball, Boston; barge Schuykill, Philadelphia; tug Piscataqua, Boston, towing barge P. N. Co. No. 10 and Dover.

**RATES TO GO UP.**

At the regular meeting of the New Hampshire board of fire underwriters in Concord rates on certain classes of property, particularly woodworkers and country risks, were raised. A adjournment was taken until next week, when the new schedule will be completed and made public.

## NAVAL ORDERS.

These naval orders have been issued: "Capt. T. F. J. Wash, from the War college to Washington yard as a member Naval Retiring board.

Commander J. D. Adams, from the command of the Mayflower to command the Alert.

Commander J. A. H. Nickels, from the War college to command the Topeska.

Lieutenant Commander E. E. Wright, from the Essex to home and wait orders.

Lieutenant Commander W. McLennan, from the Mayflower to the Essex as executive.

Lieut. H. T. Baker, from the Essex to home and wait orders.

Lieut. C. R. Evans, from the Mayflower to the Essex.

Lieut. C. O. Marsh, from the Mayflower to the Essex as navigator.

Lieut. E. F. Leiper, from the Essex to home and wait orders.

Lieuts. J. N. Holden and C. S. Williams, from the Torpedo station to the Naval academy.

Lieut. E. L. Beach, from the Essex to home and thence to the Naval academy.

Lieut. R. Earl, from the Essex to home and wait orders.

Lieut. A. Harbath, discharged from naval service with one year's pay according to law.

Lieut. W. W. White, from the Mayflower to the Olympia.

Ensign Z. E. Biggs, from the Mayflower to the Essex, as watch and division officer.

Naval Cadet H. G. Sparrow, from the Vixen to the Essex, as watch and division officer.

Surgeon G. T. Smith, from the Mayflower to home and wait orders.

Passed Assistant Surgeon D. N. Carpenter, from the Chelsea hospital to the Franklin.

Assistant Surgeon R. R. Richardson, from the Newport hospital to the Chelsea hospital.

Assistant Surgeon J. R. Whiting, resignation accepted.

Pay Inspector I. G. Hobbs, from the torpedo station as pay officer and continue other duties.

Paymaster W. B. Wilcox, from the USS Columbia yard to the torpedo station.

Passed Assistant Paymaster H. H. Galtis, from the New York yard to the USS Columbia yard, as pay officer &c.

Chief Engineer H. R. Stanford, from the San Francisco training station to the Mare Island yard.

Chief Engineer E. O. Madison, from the Boston yard to home and thence to Cavite station.

Chief Engineer R. C. Hollyday, from the Mare Island yard to the Boston yard.

Changes in the Asiatic station: Lieut. Edward T. Witherspoon, from the Manila to the Samar; Lieut. George C. Day, from the Samar to the Olongos; Lieut. James E. Palmer, from the Vicksburg to the Solace; Lieut. Eugene L. Bissell, from the Panay to the Solace; Ensign Lyman A. Cotton, from the Manila to the Vicksburg; Cadet Charles T. Wade, from the Glacier to the Manila; Passed Assistant Paymaster Robert H. Orr, to the Solace; Major Thomas C. Prince, Marine corps from Marine brigade to Yokohama hospital; Capt. Robert P. Lamb LeRoy, Marine corps to duty as acting paymaster, Cavite barracks.

**YORK.**

Mrs. Charles Ramsdell and son, Harold of Somerville, have been spending a fortnight with Mr. and Mrs. William Ramsdell at the Village.

It is probable that the affair will be repeated next week, when the proceeds will be used for the York Village Historical and Improvement society.

The "Baronsburgers," a local dramatic company composed of prominent society people of York Harbor summer contingent will make their initial appearance at the Town Hall, York Ridge, Saturday evening, July 25.

Mr. A. L. Moody of Fargo, North Dakota, and Mr. and Mrs. Howard Moody of Morehead, N. J., are the guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Moody at Scotland. Mr. and Mrs. Moody expects to return West with them in August.

The entertainment will consist of three short sketches, followed by a light supper and an informal dance. This company recently organized consists of over five hundred members comprising all the cottage owners and ladies of the gay set, and among those prominent in its list are Miss Elizabeth Perkins, Miss Ethel Cheney, Miss Whittemore, Mrs. Thatcher Loring, Mr. Thomas Nelson Page, Mr. G. L. Cheney, Mr. Bryan Lathrop and others too numerous to mention. As each member of the club is entitled to two tickets, this will ensure a good house and a financial success.

**AN EVENING OUTING.**

Quite a number of men employed in the steam engineering department at the navy yard, together with friends as invited guests, had a pleasant outing at Clark's island, Friday evening. A topsy-turvy clambake formed the chief feature. The party used the steamer Sam Butterfield to get to the island and back.

## REAL ESTATE CONVEYANCES.

Following are among the conveyances of real estate in the county of Rockingham for the week ending July 24, as recorded in the registry of deeds:

Brentwood—Albert W. Randall, York, Me., to Sarah E. Thyng, land and buildings, \$1.

Deerfield—Henry A. Ciller, Northwood, to Gilman Stearns, land, \$350.

Derry—Eldridge P. Clark, to L. E. Bailey, Salem, land, \$100; last grantee to Helen M. Bailey, same land, \$1.

Epping—Executrix of John G. Ordway to Paul E. Goodrich, land, \$20; administrator of Joseph Quint to Paul E. Goodrich, land, \$167; George H. Floyd, Fremont, to George E. Beede, land, \$1.

Exeter—Administrators with the will annexed of Henry C. Moses to Aldie C. Keet, Pittsfield, land and buildings, corner Pine and Linden streets, \$9,640; last grantors to Benjamin G. Moulton, Kensington, the Gilman lot, Neck road, \$230; last grantors to Levi B. Tilton, land and buildings on Linden street, \$1150; last grantors to Ellen T. Whill, premises corner School and Garfield streets, \$1165; last grantors to Exeter cemetery, land and buildings on Linden street, \$2,000; trustees of Woodbridge Olin estate to Charles W. Maffeo, land and buildings on High street, \$1.

Hampton—Susie M. Putnam, Bedford, to Clarence A. Stevens, Manchester, marsh land, \$1; L. J. Chandler, et al., Manchester, to last grantee, land, \$1.

Kingston—William P. Tacker, Haverhill, Mass., to Lillian M. Bell, land, \$1.

Newcastle—Executors of Charles A. Sinclair to Frank Jones, both of Portsmouth, rights in Cerro Gordo property, \$1.

Newton—Abbie L. Gould to A. J. Blithen, Jr., Seattle, Wash., land and buildings, \$1.

Northwood—Enrico Tasker, Haverhill, Mass., to John A. Tasker, land, \$1.

Plastow—Charles A. Stillman, Wellesley, Mass., trustee, to John Seaman, Exeter, land and buildings, \$200; last grantee to Charles A. Stillman, same premises, \$200; Anna G. Rascoe to Robert Pansley, Haverhill, and Charles I. Pressey, Atkinson, land, \$1.

Portsmouth—Executrix of Nathaniel Jackson to John Moorey, rights in North road premises, \$1; Mary S. Morrison to Frank Jones, rights in Albany street premises, \$1; Sugden Brothers to Charles E. Johnson, land on Melbourne street, \$1; David J. Ayers to Mary Crowley, land on Islington street, \$1; J. Albert and Arthur W. Walker to Arthur E. Richardson, land off South road, \$1; Thomas McQue to William E. McMillen, land on Sugamore road, \$1.

**PERSONALS.**

Miss Beatrice E. Hartford is restricted to her home by illness.

C. A. Richmond of the Dover Democrat was here on Friday.

Col. Rufus N. Elwell was among the visitors here on business today.

Dr. George Bailey, private secretary of Congressman Suloway, was in town on Friday.

Assistant Secretary of the Navy Frank W. Hackett was calling on friends in town on Friday.

Benjamin Crane, representing Third Day Specialties Co., of Newark, N. J., was in town today.

Mrs. Walker Bennett and family, Middle street, are passing the summer in Madison, Conn.

Hon. Charles P. Barry will pass Sunday with his family at their summer home in Wolfboro.

Charles Mott of Boston is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William J. Mott, Middle street.

Civil Engineer George M. Thompson of the Boston & Maine railroad was a visitor here on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. William N. Johnston of Smeeth are passing a few days at the Fellows cottage, New Castle.

Miss Helen Wendell of Oakland, Cal., formerly of this city, is the guest of the Misses Varrell, State street.

Mr. and Mrs. William J. Kelley, Islington street, are on a visit to the Pan American exposition at Buffalo.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick M. Sise and two children are at the Hotel Parkfield, Kittery Point, for the rest of the season.

Mrs. Newton Johnston of Smeeth is the guest of former City Treasurer and Mrs. Charles E. Oxford, Wilbur street.

Colonel A. F. Howard was in Concord on Friday in attendance upon a meeting of the board of underwriters.

The Misses Magdalene and Genevieve Madden of Lynn, Mass., are the guests of the Misses Condon, Mr. Vernon street.

Mrs. Bred Butler of Malden, Mass., who has been the guest of friends in this city, returns home today (Saturday) by steamer.

Railroad Commissioner Henry M. Patten of Manchester was a visitor here on Friday and enjoyed a trip over the Portsmouth, Kittery and York electric railway to York Beach.

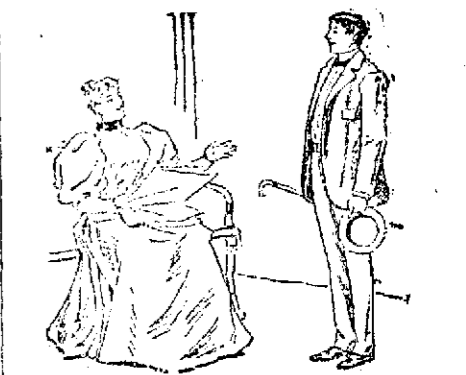
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Principle New Writing Visible Speed Increased Touch Elastic Automatic Conventions Actual Advantages

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Many people shout Low Prices. The prices are low—so is the quality of the goods. We say low prices and we back up the statement with a good strong reason. We can make the best clothing—make it as well as it can be made—at low prices, because our expenses are light and we have many patrons. There is no use throwing money away. There is no use paying any more for perfection than you have to. We will be glad to see you at any time.

**HAUGH, LADIES' AND GENTS' TAILOR**  
20 High Street.

**NOW**  
Is the time to inspect the samples of **FALL and WINTER CLOTHING**

I have just received a new lot of samples and I am prepared to make suits from \$15.00 up and pants from \$4.00 up.